CONSUMER TIME

"SAVE EVERY DROP"

NETWORK: NBC DATE: January 6, 1945

ORIGIN: WRC TIME: 12:15-12:30 PM- EWT

(Produced by the Office of Marketing Services of the War Food Administration, this script is for reference only and may not be broadcast without special permission. The title CONSUMER TIME is restricted to network broadcast of the program...presented for more than eleven years in the interest of consumers.)

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1. SOUND: CASH REGISTER RINGS TWICE...MONEY IN TILL

2. JOHN: It's CONSUMER TIME!

3. SOUND: CASH REGISTER....CLOSE DRAWER.

4. ANNCR: During the next 15 minutes, the National Broadcasting Company and its affiliated independent stations make their facilities available as a public service for the presentation of CONSUMER TIME...by the War Food Administration.

5. MUSIC: SHORT OPENING BRIDGE...FADE DOWN AND HOLD UNDER.

6. JOHN: (SLIGHTLY AMAZED) Could this be you?

7. MUSIC: OUT.

8. JOHN: Standing in front of the kitchen sink...sauce pan in hand... getting ready, of all things, to pour away that cooking water covered with grease!

9. MUSIC: BRIDGE LOW...UNDER.

10. JOHN: My, my...and such a waste of valuable kitchen fats! And yet... it's so easy just not to bother with such a little bit...particularly when a certain Gremlin character keeps whispering in your ear...

11. MUSIC: HAS FADED OUT ON THIS.

12. VOICE: (FILTER...UNDERWORLD TYPE) Go ahead...go ahead, pour it down the drain. That little bit ain't gonna matter.

13. CONSCIENCE: (IN MIKE....ALMOST A WHISPER) But they do say to save it for the war. I suppose I should....

[illegible]

"[illegible] STUDY GROUP"

[illegible]: [illegible] DATE: January 6, [illegible]

[illegible]: [illegible] TIME: 12:15-[illegible]

(Produced by the Office of [illegible] Services of the War Food Administration. This article [illegible] for reference only and may not be broadcast without special [illegible] permission. The title CONTROL THE is restricted to [illegible] of the program [illegible] needed for more than [illegible] in the interest of economy.)

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1. [illegible]: [illegible]

2. [illegible]: [illegible]

3. [illegible]: [illegible]

4. [illegible]: During [illegible] Europe, the National Housekeeping Campaign and its [illegible] recommendations which [illegible] available [illegible] for the conservation of [illegible] [illegible] and laundry.

5. [illegible]: [illegible]

6. [illegible]: (CONTINUE [illegible] Can it this be true?

7. [illegible]: [illegible]

8. [illegible]: [illegible] kitchen [illegible] can be handed [illegible] by [illegible] to put away [illegible] [illegible]

9. [illegible]: [illegible]

10. [illegible]: [illegible]

11. [illegible]: [illegible]

12. [illegible]: [illegible]

13. [illegible]: [illegible]

14. VOICE: You can save some tomorrow! Look at the trouble you have to go to for that little bit. Hunting up the can...pouring it in careful. Lugging it to the store! Just throw it away...you ain't got no time to worry with that stuff!

15. CONSCIENCE: They say that kitchen fats do actually help...

16. VOICE: (DERISIVE) Aaaah! Are you kiddin'? How could that little tiny bit ever do any good? Besides...can you prove that they really use it for anything? (URGENT) Go on...go on...throw it away.

17. CONSCIENCE: (SIGH) Oh well...I suppose you're right...

18. VOICE: (TRIUMPH) Sure I'm right!

19. CONSCIENCE: O.K., then! Here goes!

20. SOUND: POURING OF HOT WATER DOWN THE DRAIN...INTO...

21. MUSIC: LOUD CATASTROPHIS CHORDS...HOLD THEN FADE INTO....

22. SOUND: DOOR SLAM.

23. JOE: (VERY GAY) Hello, Mrs. Brown!

24. MRS. B: (SURPRISED) Oh...why, it's you, Joe. I didn't know you were back!

25. JOE: You said it, sweetheart! Back and calling on all my old pals! And look at me. A tech sergeant! How do you like that!

26. MRS. B: Why Joe...I'm proud of you! And I'm so glad you came to tell me! How long are you going to be here?

27. JOE: Only a couple of days! (CHANGE OF TONE) Say, Mrs. Brown...

28. MRS. B: What, Joe?

29. JOE: What were you just doing? Just now I mean.

30. MRS. B: Why...I was washing dishes! Why?

31. JOE: I mean...maybe I'm wrong...but wasn't there grease on that cooking water? The water you just poured down the sink?

32. MRS. B: (FLUSTERED) Why...now, Joe...I...well it was such a little bit! But look! See here, I do save some left-over fats in this can. Here!

33. JOE: (SHAKING HEAD...DOUBTFUL) Sure...that's swell, I know. But gee...It's those little tablespoonsful that count! (SUDDEN LAUGH) Mrs. Brown! Don't tell me I have to tell you about it! You of all people!

34. MRS. B: (AMAZED) Tell me....about what?

35. JOE: Oh...about how every last drop is important. See here? See this "T" on my sleeve? I told you I was a Technical Sergeant! Well...how we use your kitchen fats is...just one of those little things I happen to know about!

36. MRS. B: But I know...I do save kitchen fats!

37. JOE: Sure, you always were about the best one on the block to do things like that! But gee, Mrs. Brown...you just don't seem to grasp the whole point of the thing!

38. MRS. B: (INDIGNANT) Why...Joe! I certainly...

39. JOE: Now...now, I don't mean that the way it sounded...I just mean... well, look, you want to go on a little jaunt with me...?

40. MRS. B: Goodness, Joe...can't you just tell me about it here in the kitchen? I've got all this to do...and I...I'm not dressed to go anywhere...

41. JOE: (FIRM) No...Nope! You look swell! Just come on with me, Mrs. Brown.

42. MRS. B: Now...Joe...

43. JOE: (PROJECTING) Come on...just leave your apron on...I got my car outside...and we're going places!

44. MRS. B: But Joe...I really can't...I....(FADE...REMONSTRANCE INTO...)

45. MUSIC: LIVELY...SHORT BRIDGE...FADE OUT INTO...

46. SOUND: JEEP MOTOR...LOUD AND FAST...

47. MRS. B: (OVER SOUND...SHOUTING) Joe! Don't go so fast! We're not even touching ground!

48. JOE: (SHOUTING BACK) Hold on tight, Mrs. Brown! We're taking off! (LAUGH) We've got some territory to cover!

49. SOUND: MOTOR ROAR UP...INTO...

50. MUSIC: BRIDGE.

51. SOUND: SUBSIDE EASY TRAVELING MOTOR...NOT TOO LOUD.

52. MRS. B: Where are we, Joe?

53. JOE: That's a military secret! But I want you to meet some of my buddies. (CALLING) Hey, fellas! I want you to meet a neighbor of mine from back home!

54. MRS. B: (LOW) Oh, Joe...I feel so embarrased...wearing this old apron. And look...I still have this frying pan in my hand!

55. JOE: You look swell! Here...Freddie...this is Mrs. Brown...lives on my block at home.

54. FREDDIE: Pleased to meet you, Mrs. Brown.

55. MRS. B: (SIMULTANEOUS) How do you do.

56. JOE: Whata you all doing over there?

57. FREDDIE: Aw...we're just stringing up a telephone line. Showing some of the green horns around here how to rig up a wire, that's all.

58. JOE: That's all? That's pretty important, ain't it, Freddie!

59. FREDDIE: (LAUGH) Well...I guess you couldn't win a war without telephone wire!

60. JOE: There you are, Mrs. Brown.

61. MRS. B: There I am! What's that got to do with me and saving kitchen fat!

62. JOE: Well, gee whiz, don't you know they can't make wire without using the fats you turn in?

63. FREDDIE: Oh, is that what she's here for, Joe? To see her kitchen fats in action?

64. MRS. B: Well...Joe simply said...

65. FREDDIE: If that's what you want to know...well, look at my uniform here, and Joe's! They can't make fabrics of any kind...without fats ...the kind of fats you turn in.

66. MRS. B: But I don't understand how! How do they actually use that old dirty grease?

67. JOE: Aw, it's too technical. You wouldn't understand!

68. MRS. B: Indeed!

69. JOE: (SORT OF HESITANT) Well...it's all a matter of first cleaning it...All the pieces of meat and stuff are taken out and used for animal feed. What's left is pure fat.

70. MRS. B: All right! I can certainly understand that!

71. FREDDIE: Then they add things to it...process it...and it turns into soap and glycerine...and other chemicals.

72. JOE: Chemicals are used for some things like lubricants and rubber tires...glycerine...for other uses...soap for still others. It takes an awful lot of soap to wash the Army, for instance! Now all of these things are just plain necessary and all of 'em are made out of fat.

73. FREDDIE: Do we make ourselves clear?

74. MRS. B: Well...I suppose there is a lot to it.

75. JOE: Just take our word for it...that fat is used in pu-lenty of different ways.

76. FREDDIE: What's her trouble, Joe, ain't she saving any?

77. JOE: Oh, sure...she saves some all right. But just now I walked into her kitchen when she was pouring some grease down the drain!

78. MRS. B: (PROTESTING) But it was such a <u>little</u> bit...and it was so dirty looking.

79. FREDDIE: A little bit? Listen, Mrs. Brown...there's no such thing as a <u>little</u> bit of fat. You know what one tablespoon of that fat will do?

80. MRS. B: What?

81. FREDDIE: It can be used to make smallpox vaccine for 78 men! One spoonful! How about that?

82. MRS. B: Goodness, I didn't know...

83. FREDDIE: And as for it's being too dirty...there's no such thing as that, either. Don't worry...they clean it up perfect.

84. SOUND: (COMING IN ON ABOVE...AIRPLANE GOING INTO A SHARP CLIMB. HOLD LONG ENOUGH TO ESTABLISH, AND FADE. HOLD UNDER...CARRY ON WITH INTERMITTENT PLANE DIVING AND CLIMBING BEHIND....)

85. JOE: (EXCITED) Look there! There's another example! That's Eddie taking off with a plane-load of paratroopers. Now what do you suppose those fellows' parachutes are made of, Mrs. Brown?

86. MRS. B: Why...Nylon, I suppose.

87. FREDDIE: And what do you suppose is one of the important things used in making Nylon?

88. JOE: Let her guess...

89. MRS. B: (HALF LAUGH) Why...the fats I save from my kitchen, I suppose!

90. FREDDIE: You said it!

91. JOE: Hey...look, come to think of it...those airplanes themselves couldn't even be built without that same kind of fat!

92. MRS. B: How is that, Joe?

93. JOE: Well...all those little airplane parts have to be lubricated while they're being made at the factory.

94. FREDDIE: Yes...and here's something else...they use fats to make de-icing material for airplane wings!

95. JOE: And to make plastic noses...and the blisters where the gunners sit!

96. FREDDIE: And the paint for the plane, of course!

97. MRS. B: I do all <u>that</u>?

98. JOE: Sure you do...with your trusty little frying pan!

99. FREDDIE: Now come with us...we got plenty more to show you!

100. JOE: Com'on!

101. MRS. B: (BREATHLESS) Goodness...you're rushing me off my feet...wait a minute...wait...(FADING...PROJECTING INTO...)

102. MUSIC: LIVELY BRIDGE.

103. JOE: Well...here we are!

104. MRS. B: (WHISPERING) Who are those people...

105. JOE: They're generals!

106. MRS. B: Generals! My goodness! But they look like just ordinary people.

107. MUSIC: FAINTLY BEHIND

108. JOE: Sure! They're everybody in general. Nobody in particular. They're civilians and Army men...war workers and homemakers... teachers and doctors...farmers and factory owners...

109. MUSIC: OUT...

110. JOE: (LOUD) Hello friends...here is Mrs. Brown! A neighbor of mine back home. A neighbor of yours, too. Mrs. Brown wants to know ...where her kitchen fats go!

111. MAN: (PROJECTING) Ch ho! So that's it, eh?

112. MAN TWO: (PROJECTING) Where her kitchen fats go?

113. WOMAN: (PROJECTING) Why, don't you know?

114. MUSIC: (KEEPS UP BEHIND, IN RHYTHM FOR FOLLOWING)

115. MAN: (IN MIKE) They go in paints, and in munitions...

116. MAN TWO: Including things for demolitions!

117. MAN: Sulfa ointments...insulin!

118. WOMAN: Other kinds of medicines!

119. MAN TWO: Tiny parts of airplanes!

120. MAN: Opiates for easing pains!

121. WOMAN: Tarpaulins, as well as tents!

122. MAN: Phone wires...also wire fences!

123. MAN: Insecticides and Navy ropes!

124. WOMAN: A hundred different kinds of soaps!

125. MAN: Uniforms and other textiles!

126. MAN TWO: Little parts of big projectiles!

127. MAN: Synthetic rubber, parachutes!

128. WOMAN: Slippers, shoes, and leather boots.

129. MAN: The fat we're speaking of...of course is wanted by the Armed Forces!

130. WOMAN: But cans of fat...yes by the millions are necessary for civilians

131. MUSIC: LOUD CHORD LIKE DEEP BREATH.

132. MAN: In war work, housework, washing, sewing...

133. MUSIC: ¼ OUT.

134. MAN: Hey there, lady, where you going?

135. WOMAN: Why...I was going to hurry home and get started on saving fats... I thought...

136. MAN: We ain't through.

137. WOMAN: (SIGH) Well...go ahead...

138. MAN: Now bacon grease is grease what am...
But dearie, please remember lamb...
Has even better fat. And beef
Is extra-special to retrieve!

139. MUSIC: LILTING FAINTLY BEHIND...

140. WOMAN: Skim the grease off soups and stews...
Sausage water's good to use...
Scrape and skim and salvage double...

141. MAN: You're rewarded for your trouble!

142. MUSIC: OUT ON LOUD NOTE

143. WOMAN: Rewarded? Oh...you mean...

144. MAN: Two red ration points for every pound...and four cents!

145. WOMAN: Yes...of course, I know. That's very fine. Those red points, particularly right now when nearly all meat is rationed...

146. MAN: Sure it's fine. What about her, Joe? Didn't know what fats are used for, eh?

147. JOE: Oh, she's really pretty good about saving it...but I just wanted to show her that we don't just need some...we need it all!

148. MAN: You know, Mrs. Brown...I'll bet you actually didn't know for sure that the country really needs that fat?

149. WOMAN: Well...I just could picture exactly....

150. MAN: People who grew Victory Gardens didn't realize how important they were! But those gardens provided half of our civilian canned vegetable supply.

151. JOE: Sure! And it's the same thing with saving fat! It's absolutely necessary. You might just as well be a farmer, growing soybeans for oil!

152. MAN: Or a chemist making important chemicals!

153. JOE: Or an importer bringing in shiploads of coconut oil!

154. MAN: We can't get these fats from the South Seas...so you're it!

155. MRS. B: Frankly I didn't realize how important I was!

156. MAN: Well, if it weren't for you, we just plain wouldn't have enough, and that's that.

157. MUSIC: BRIDGE...INTO...

158. SOUND: JEEP MOTOR, RIDING ALONG

159. JOE: Well, Mrs. Brown...see how it is?

160. JOE: A spoonful here...a spoonful there...only 31 tablespoonful, and you've got a pound.

161. MRS. B: And two red points.

162. JOE: And four cents.

163. MRS. B: Well, it certainly is worth it, any way you look at it.

164. JOE: Of course in the Army...

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

165. MRS. B: Yes...sergeant?

166. JOE: In the Army we salvage about 4 and one-half pounds a year of fat for every man. That...Mrs. Brown, is about double what housewives can do!

167. MRS. B: Is that so! Well, I'll just bet I can salvage as much as any Army cook!

168. JOE: Listen! If you could just turn in a pound a month...there'd be twice as much as there is now.

169. MRS. B: A pound a month. Why I could do that!

170. JOE: Well, here we are...home again!

171. SOUND: MOTOR STOP

172. MRS. B: Thanks a lot, Joe!

173. JOE: Not at all! It was good fun, Mrs. Brown! If I don't see you before I leave here...I'll be seeing you "over there"! You know what I mean!

174. SOUND: JEEP MOTOR INTO...

175. MUSIC: SHORT BRIDGE...FADE DOWN AND OUT.

176. VOICE: (SAME AS IN OPENING) Oh...so you think you're gonna reform, eh?

177. CONSCIENCE: (WHISPER AS BEFORE) Get out of my kitchen!

178. VOICE: Going to all that trouble for a couple of little old red points.

179. CONSCIENCE: If you think that's the only reason I'm saving fats, you're crazy.

180. VOICE: All that nuisance...for a teaspoonful...

181. CONSCIENCE: Beat it, Gremlin! You've wasted enough kitchen fat in this country as it is! From now on...you're talking to <u>yourself</u>!

182. MUSIC: IN FAST FOR CONCLUDING THEME...

183. ANNCR: Friends, for the full story of what happens to those kitchen fats you're saving...send for the free leaflet entitled "Where Your Used Fats Go!" Simply write to CONSUMER TIME, Washington 25, D.C. It's attractively illustrated, and tells just how and why your kitchen fats are important, both in the war effort, and for civilian materials. "Where Your Used Fats Go!" is yours free. Send your name, address, and the name of the station to which you're listening to CONSUMER TIME, Washington 25, D. C.

184. FREYMAN: Next week, we're going to talk about chickens...why there's a scarcity of chicken in some parts of the country...and what the poultry prospects are for 1945.

185. JOHN: Be with us next week...to hear about chickens...on...

186. SOUND: CASH REGISTER...MONEY IN TILL.

187. ANNCR: CONSUMER TIME!

188. SOUND: CASH REGISTER.

189. JOHN: How your money buys a living in wartime!

190. SOUND: CASH REGISTER...CLOSE DRAWER.

191. ANNCR: CONSUMER TIME, written by Christine Kempton, is presented by the War Food Administration through the facilities of the National Broadcasting Company and its affiliated independent stations. This broadcast period for CONSUMER TIME has been made available as a public service.

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